

**—The "Palace"—**  
**824 CHURCH STREET**  
**IS NOW OPEN FOR YOUR INSPECTION**  
**LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR. CLEANING, PRESSING and**  
**REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.**  
**COME TO OUR OPENING, SATURDAY, DEC. 25, 1909.**  
**SPECIAL ATTENTION WILL BE PAID THE LADIES.**  
**Our Phone Number is Main 4834.**

#### LITTLE FOLKS SWOOP DOWN ON SANTA CLAUS.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 21, '09.  
 Dear Santa Claus:

This is the time I have long to see come, and now it is nearly here. I have been trying to be a good girl all the year. Now I am not going to ask you for much, so I will ask you to please bring me a suit of clothes, a pair of stockings, some candy, oranges, bananas, roman candles. Don't forget my sister. Bring her something nice that will do for a little girl. Please bring me a pair of gloves. Don't forget mama, papa, brother, grandma and Aunt Kittie Howse. So good by. From your friend,

ABIGAIL HUGLE.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 21, '09.  
 Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten years old. I have been a good boy all the year, and now I want you to come to see me. I know you love good boys, so will you please bring me an air rifle, some torpedoes and a tricycle? Now I want you to also bring me some candles, nuts, oranges and sky rockers. Dear Santa, please don't forget my sisters and my brother. Bring them all kinds of toys and candies to eat and play with. Now I will go. I will go to bed about 7 o'clock. Good by. From

WILLIAM B. HUGLE.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 21, '09.  
 Dear Santa Claus:

I am a very small little boy. I am only six years old, and I have been hoping for this time to come. I am very glad to hear that you are coming to visit us again, and I want you to bring me some firecrackers, roman candles, torpedoes, a stick and some caps to go with them, and bring me a tricycle, some sky-rockers and a little train. Please bring me a little automobile, some apples, candy, nuts, oranges, figs, dates, cakes, bananas, peanuts, a box of fancy candy, a little air gun. So good by. From the one that loves you dearly,

SANDY H. HUGLE.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1909.  
 Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl and go to school every day. I am very good; I help my mother; I have been sick, but I am able to be up now. Now Santa Claus, please bring me a Negro doll, a suit for Christmas, a teddy bear, a hat, nuts, candies, oranges, apples, raisins and everything that you have nice for girls. And please don't forget my friend, Will Harts, for he is a very good little boy. Dear Santa, please don't forget Ben Darden and Felix Harding, for they want a Negro doll, too. Now that is all, Santa.

Your little girl,

MAUD C. PATTON,  
 1119 Jefferson street.

Nashville, Dec. 19, 1909.  
 Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old and try to mind mama. Please bring me an automobile, a drum, a horn, a shooting stick and some fireworks and lots of good things to eat. Don't forget mama, grandmother and my little sister and brother. I am your good little boy.

EUGENE JESSE ALLEN,  
 1011 South street.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy four years old and I am mighty good and have been ever since mama told me that you would soon be here. Please bring me a bicycle, drum, horn, little chu chu engine and some good things to eat. Don't bring me fireworks, because I am afraid of them; don't forget mama, grandmother, my little sister and brother, grandma Mollie and pap. Now good by, dear Santa. I am your devoted little boy.

HAYWOOD MACK ALLEN,  
 1011 South street.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 19, 1909.  
 Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl three years old and I have been a good little girl all this year. I don't cry any more in the night. Please bring me a Negro doll, a go-cart for her and suit of furniture and a trunk to put her clothes in; also some fruits, nuts and candies and anything else you want to give a good little girl like me. Now don't forget mama, grandmother and

my little brothers. By by, dear Santa. Please don't forget I am your little girl.

NANNIE LOUISE ALLEN,  
 1011 South street.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16, 1909.

Dear Santa Claus:

As Christmas is only a few days off, I thought I would tell you what I want. Please bring me a doll and set of dishes. Don't forget my friends, Jennie McCrea, Anna Young and Lillian Abernathy. Bring Jennie a teddy bear named Will and bring Anna one named Rob. Don't forget my sister and brothers and my dear friend. From your friend,

ANNA COUCH.

P. S.—Don't forget mother and father and my baby brother, Walter. Bring him a B. B. gun and don't forget my friends that live in the country. Bring my large sister a boy doll and a little set of dishes.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 1909.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl very good. I go to school every day and help my mother. I want you to bring me a Negro doll, a piano, suit for Christmas, a ring and nice hat, a teddy bear. And, dear Santa, bring me some candy, nuts, oranges, apples, raisins and other things that you think would be nice for a little girl my age. And please don't forget my friend, Curtis B. Scales. Please bring Will Harts a foot toot train for he is a very playful little fellow; please don't forget my mother, sister and brother. Santa Claus, please don't forget my pastor, Rev. J. C. Fields. That is not much now, Santa Claus; please don't forget to bring them. Your friend,

MARY M. BEASLEY,  
 1204 Harding street.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy nineteen months old. Of course, if I were a little older, I might could have been a better little boy. I haven't been much good, but I think I have been good enough for you to come to see me. I want you to bring me a little wagon, a teddy bear, a little train, some blocks and anything else you would like to bring me. Don't forget little sister, mother, father, big auntie, uncle George, Mama, dady, bubber, little uncle and little auntie; bring them something nice. My name is

HUBERT LESLIE ADAMS, JR.,  
 1211 Phillips street.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Dec. 21, 1909.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy only nine years old, and I have been good all the year, hoping for you to bring me something Christmas. I want you to bring me some firecrackers, roman candles, toys, a little steam engine, an air-gun, some nuts, oranges, candy and all kinds of fruits, a stick and some caps, tricycle, some sky rockers, bananas, figs and dates. Bring me some gloves and stockings, an overcoat, new cap, suit, some cakes and a box of all kinds of fancy candy. From the one that loves you and always will,

WILL J. HOWSE.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 20, 1909.

Dear Old Santa:

I am a good little boy ten years old. I have been a good little boy all of the year. Though I have broken my paper-cap pistol and worn out my suit, I want you to bring me another suit and pistol. Don't forget my brother, Wm. B. Bring him a little automobile. My name is Walter, but most people call me Dick. Don't forget us.

W. H. DAVIS,  
 5 Garden street.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a pair of gloves, pair of overshoes, an umbrella, a large Negro doll, a box of handkerchiefs and some pretty hair ribbon. Don't forget my mother and father and my dear teacher, L. A. Banks. Your friend,

LAURA CARTER,  
 277 Lischey avenue.

P. S.—Don't forget my cousins Conrad Gullid, Louis Shelby, Clarence Elkins, East Nashville, Tenn.

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 21, 1909.

Dear Old Santa:

I am a little girl seven years old and I want you to bring me a big stove to cook on; that is all for this time.

WILLIE MAI RUCKER.  
 I live at 1600 Harding street. Remember the little poor children.

December 21, 1909.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a good little girl just eight years old and want you to bring me a pretty little rocking chair and a doll, a little ratler, some fruits and a lot of good things for a little girl. Santa, please don't forget my little sister, Arnetta. She has been good this year. Please don't forget my mamma and papa. From your little friend,

MATTIE PERKINS,

405 Quarry street.

December 21, 1909.

Dear Old Santa Claus:

I am a little girl just eight years old and want you to bring me a little pretty hat and a pair of gloves, lots of good things for a little girl, stove, bed and rafter. Please don't forget mamma and my little brother, Will. He has been good, Santa, this year. From your little girl,

ELVIA SHERAN,  
 1303 Clinton street.

December 21, 1909.

Dear Old Santa Claus:

I am a little girl just eight years old. I want you to bring me a great big Negro doll with lovely curls and a doll bed, locket and stove so I can cook for my papa. I am a sweet little girl, Santa, and have no mother; so bring me lots of good things. Please don't forget my sweet papa. Your little girl,

MAUD LLOOD,  
 1312 Milton avenue, North.

December 21, 1909.

Dear Old Santa Claus:

I am mamma's baby boy, just nine years old. I will write and tell you my wants, a little drum, a B B shotgun to make the buglars run, a little wagon, billy goat, harness, lots of good things. Please don't forget mamma, papa and my little sister, Nannie. I love my sweetheart, but oh you Santa. Your little friend,

ARTHUR GUMMER,  
 225 Eleventh avenue, North.

December 18, 1909.

Spelman Seminary, Atlanta, Ga.—Dear Santa Claus, I thought I would write you a letter to let you know that I tried to be a good girl and please don't forget to fill my stocking at Spelman Seminary. Dear Santa Claus, I want a pair of shoes, a dress, a napkin ring and some ribbon. Please don't forget me, Santa Claus, and don't forget the poor and needy and don't forget Cousin Mary, Cousin Lula, Cousin Lovel, Cousin Katie and Cousin Richard H. Boyd. From your sweet girl,

MARIE BOYD,  
 Spelman Seminary, Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a 22 rifle, bullets, roman candles, firecrackers, skyrockets whistling-bombs, candy and fruits, two sweaters. Yours,

ALBERT POLK.  
 P. S.—Don't forget my little brother, Leslie Melvin; he wants candy, nuts, raisins, oranges and a funny roller-poller, teddy bear, monkey, alligator and a jumping ball pair shoes.

#### BYRNS BILL FOR AID OF THE POST-OFFICE.

It Seeks an Appropriation of \$400,000 for Enlargement of Building.

The bill whereby it is hoped to enlarge and improve the Nashville post-office building in the near future has been introduced in the national house of representatives by Congressman Jos. W. Byrns, and has been referred to the committee on public buildings and grounds. As has been pointed out for some time, the great and steadily increasing volume of business of the government at the custom house building has become too heavy for the room afforded. Space has been economized to the utmost and it is hoped that the sum of \$400,000, called for in the bill, will be appropriated.

The text of the measure follows: "A bill to enlarge, extend, remodel, and so forth, post-office and custom house building at Nashville, Tenn.

"Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America in congress assembled,

"That the secretary of the treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to cause the post-office and custom house at Nashville, Tenn., to be enlarged, extended, remodeled, or repaired at a cost not exceeding \$400,000, including all necessary changes in, extension of, or additions and repairs to the heating, ventilating and plumbing systems and elevators which may be incident to the enlargement, remodeling, extension or repairs of said building."

#### DAVIDSON FACES A CHARGE OF MURDER.

Following the death of Tom McClain at the city hospital, Sunday morning, Jerry Davidson was arrested

by Patrolmen McKinstry and Chrisman, and the charge of murder was placed against him at the police station. He was bound over to the criminal court on the charge at the afternoon session of the city court. McClain's wounds were received in a fight with Davidson on Jo Johnston avenue, on the night of Nov. 28, and he received several dangerous wounds in the abdomen. For three weeks he hovered between life and death at the city hospital, and died at an early hour Sunday morning. Davidson will be prosecuted by Mary McClain, the wife of the deceased man.

#### COMMITTED SUICIDE RATHER THAN BE HUMILIATED.

Abbeville, Ala., Dec. 20.—A thrilling man hunt terminated yesterday afternoon near here when Roy O'Hara, a Negro, killed himself after a chase lasting since Tuesday last, when he shot Officers Holly and Thomas. Bloodhounds pursued O'Hara so closely that he shot the leader down, and Sheriff Butler was forced to come to Abbeville to telegraph for more dogs. One mile south of here, at the entrance to the Choctaw Hatchie Swamp, a cordon of 100 men surrounded him. Wounded, barefooted and tired, he saw that escape was impossible. Rather than fall into the hands of a mob he placed the barrel of his shotgun to his breast and pushed the trigger with his toe. His body was tied to a buggy and dragged to Abbeville and placed in the courthouse, where it lay for several hours.

#### THE FERRER TRIAL BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

Writing in the January McClure's of the Ferrer Trial, Perceval Gibbon says:

"The whole thing was stage-managed like a drama, and its end was not less certain and foreseen.

They brought Ferrer in and placed him at the bar of the court, with a sentry beside him; and the spectators rustled and fidgeted to see him at close hand. Under their curious eyes, the doomed man shrank and was uneasy. People saw him with astonishment. He had the manner and all the outwardly look of an elderly clerk or a country schoolmaster, of anything subordinate and plodding and uninspired. He was middle-aged and of the middle stature, with a round, dull face, and a short, pointed gray beard. There was nothing to distinguish him from thousands of men in Spain to-day, in whom the national character of reserve and incuriousness are exaggerated to a sort of atrophy of the faculties. He showed no trace of that fervency and power that had made him the enemy of the Government and sustained him through years of war against bureaucracy and clericalism in Catalonia. It was only when, at some turn in the proceedings, he looked up quickly, that people were able to see that the eyes in the patient face were steady and of a peculiar brightness.

"A military court does not pronounce sentence at the end of the case, and when Ferrer was taken out from court, no word of death had been spoken. But he knew, and the others knew, that he went forth doomed."

#### DEATH OF LEOPOLD.

May Change Status of Protestant Missions in the Congo.

Officials of the Foreign Missionary Society located in this city expect to secure permanent possession of a new missionary station recently established 100 miles from Bolonge, on the upper Congo. Secretary F. M. Rains said yesterday:

"We do not rejoice in the death of any man, but we cannot but be thankful for better things in interior Africa. While King Leopold lived we had many difficulties in securing land to establish stations. We could only get a thirty-year lease for the new station in Africa. Now we expect to be able to buy the location. We expect much from the new Belgian king, as he belongs to the twentieth, not to the sixteenth century."

A native hospital will be established at the new station.

#### JAMAICA NEGRO.

Wins Oratorical Honors at Kalamazoo College.

Kalamazoo, Mich., December 18.—S. J. Williamson, a Negro, whose home is in Jamaica, and who is a student at Kalamazoo college, was one of the two winners in the contest for oratorical contest. The other student chosen is Miss Emily Carter, a white girl. Williamson is a bright young man, who has won honors in other college contests.

#### DEATH OF MENELIK

Is Rumored in Rome, but There Is No Official Confirmation.

Rome, December 18.—A rumor was circulated here to-day that King Menelik, of Abyssinia, was dead, but

there is no official confirmation of this. The latest dispatches from Abyssinia, which are dated December 12, mere announce the illness of the King, but give no details.

#### ST. ELI BAPTIST CHURCH.

There was preaching at St. Eli United Primitive Baptist Church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by Rev. G. Thompson, and at night by Rev. S. S. Brown, who chose Matt. 3:2 as his text, after which Rev. G. Thompson mounted the stand and delivered a wonderful sermon. We had a glorious meeting.

The Christmas exercises of St. Eli Baptist Sunday School will be held on Monday night, December 29. All are invited to come out and be with us.

#### CONCERT AT SECOND BAPTIST CHURCH.

On last Wednesday night, at the Second Baptist Church, several pupils of Mr. Clemons appeared in a classic pianoforte and song concert, which was artistic and pleasing, eliciting much applause from the audience. The program was as follows: 1. (a) "Voluntary" (Rubenstein); (b) "Anthem" (Lorenz), Mr. Clemons and choir. 2. "Anthem" (Rosborough) choir. "Nita Polka Mazurka," (Streabog), Miss Elnora Woods; "Theme—Eve Variatone" (Zieler) Miss Izora Fleming; Vocal, "At the Bottom of the Deep Blue Sea" (Lamb) Mr. Chas H. Osborne; "Nodding Daisie," (Fearis) Miss Robbie Mai Finley; Piano Duo, "Shirley Waltz" (Ashford) Misses Hazel and Ethel Duff; Vocal (a) "Roses" (Ingraham) "Ave Maria," (Mascagni) Mrs. Sadie Williams; "Summertime" (Eslpoff) "Dance of the Wood Sprites" (Fornman) Miss Louise Rideout; "Theme—En Variation" (Mitchell) Miss Maggie Bosworth; "I Wonder," Mr. Samuel F. White; Piano Duo, "Galope Militaire" (Labitzky) Misses Louise Rideout and Maggie Bosworth.

#### BLOODY CONFLICT IN ALABAMA NEGROES SHOW EXCEPTIONAL BRAVERY—GOVERNOR IN SYMPATHY WITH MOB.

Magnolia, Ala., Dec. 20.—Magnolia is quiet at 9 o'clock to-night, following a day of intense excitement with much bitter feeling manifested between the whites and blacks of this community.

Ernest Slade, one of four white men shot by Clinton Montgomery, a Negro, is fatally injured and his death, expected at any minute, may serve to further fan the flames of race. Clinton Montgomery's charred body lies in the ruins of a small house, the work of a mob of citizens this afternoon.

Brister and Shelly Montgomery, brothers of the burned man, barely escaped lynching early this morning when the Sheriff of Marengo County captured them and eluded the manhunters, taking them to the county jail at Linden.

Search is being continued for Will Montgomery, another of the four brothers charged with the murder late Saturday night of Algernon Lewis, a young white man, which crime precipitated the trouble. Practically every Negro resident of Magnolia left there Monday afternoon. The whites are well armed.

Clint Montgomery and several other Negroes were found barricaded in a house, which was soon surrounded by a body of whites. Fearing for their lives, Montgomery's companions deserted him and surrendered to the posse. Montgomery fastened the door after defying the men to attempt to get him. One of his former companions was then forced to set fire to the house and when the building was enveloped in smoke Montgomery threw open a window and opened fire with telling effect upon the posse with a magazine shotgun. Ernest Slade fell mortally wounded, his face and body filled with shot. N. G. Carlton, Tom Shields and William Lindsley were also wounded, though not seriously.

A fusillade of shot struck Montgomery as he was attempting to leave the house, his body being allowed to be consumed in the burning building.

Albert Watkins, another Negro suspected of harboring the Montgomery brothers, is under arrest.

#### Comer Sends Militia.

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 20.—Gov. Comer to-night ordered a company of militia to Selma to proceed to Magnolia, the scene of the reported race riot in Marengo County. A report reached the Governor's office that armed Negroes attacked the Sheriff of Marengo County at Magnolia and that five white men were wounded.

#### Called Back Troops.

Selma, Ala., Dec. 20.—At 10 o'clock to-night Gov. Comer countermanded the order for the local company of State troops to proceed to Magnolia. Troops were ready to depart on a special train when the Governor's countermand order was received. No further trouble is feared at Magnolia.